

STORIES

COAT SALE.

OVERCOATS

would rather sell than we are offering.

for \$ 5.50

" 7.50

" 10.00

" 12.00

" 14.00

out of style at half price.

ERS, LAMB LINED

ERS, UNDERWEAR

ly say that we never

n's Boys' and Child.

prices.

and see us.

MPANY,

ITTERS,

SOUTH PARIS

OOTs and

\$3.00

Y, THEY ARE AS

THAT PRICE.

E wide. Remember we

wear in the State, also a

CASES.

STORE,

AY, MAINE.

. Faunce, Salesman

Wett's Residence, 112-12



\$3.00

A

YEAR

MONTHLY

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IN EVERY

CTIONS

MAKES \$50

ON IN THE

YOU CAN

HOME AND

BUSINESS.

MPANY

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-winter sale of

come quick.

\$7.50

\$10.

\$12.

for 29 cents

mmmer weight,

boys' 25 cent

25 cents.

MAINE

The Bethel News.

VOLUME XI.—NUMBER 42.

BETHEL, MAINE, WEDNESDAY, MARCH 7, 1906.

PRICE THREE CENTS.

Coats and Suits

In samples of advance styles which are both smart and sensible in style and color. They will interest you.

COATS of the popular mixtures and almost invisible plaid, made with flare, 42 in. and 45 in., most attractive, Price \$10.00

COATS of covert, 42 in., with strap-ping, durable and stylish, Price \$8.50

SUITS which are most advanced styles of Eton and Jacket effects, in grays and blues, Price \$15.00

16.50 and 18.00.

SEPARATE SKIRTS at popular prices, and they are fresh from the workroom.

New Wrappers and Shirt Waist Suits.

You know the kind, DOMESTIC. The Best made, Best designs and Best colors.

WRAPPERS of good percale in a fine assortment of good colors, gathered at neck in front and box plaits in back, belt put on in a way that gives the effect of a shirt waist suit, Price \$1.00

WRAPPERS of good percale, front is gathered at neck, back has box plaits hanging from yoke, wrapper is neatly trimmed with two inch ruffle, Price \$1.25

SHIRT WAIST SUITS of neat black and white checks and a large assortment of figured percale, Price \$1.00

SHIRT WAIST SUITS of neat checks and figured percale, waist has very pretty yoke trimmed with small pearl buttons, Price \$1.25

SHIRT WAIST SUITS of extra fine percale in white ground with dots and stripes, Price \$1.75

SHIRT WAIST SUITS of extra fine percale in neat checks, Price \$1.98

Thomas Smiley

Telephone 112-2.

127-129 MAIN STREET,

NORWAY

MAINE.

WANTED AT OUR FACTORY.

Spruce, Fir, Hemlock and Basswood Logs also 150 cords of Spruce, Hemlock and

Fir, cut 50 inches long.

Bethel Manufacturing Company, BETHEL, MAINE.

E. C. STAPLES, Successor to A. W. Grover. UNDERTAKER and EMBALMER, BETHEL, MAINE.

Night Call at Prospect House. Local Telephone.

E. C. Vandenkerckhoven

PHOTOGRAPHER. Main Street, BETHEL, MAINE.

Dr. Parmenter.



SPECIALIST.

Glasses, Cash or Credit. Satisfaction Guaranteed. 16 Years' Experience. Eyes Tested Free. Graduate Optician.

ONE YEAR IN NORWAY, ME.

THE NEWS ABOUT TOWN

ITEMS OF INTEREST PICKED UP BY THE NEWS MAN.

Mr. John Richardson, postmaster at Gorham, N. H., was in town, Friday.

The Ladies' Club will meet with Mrs. J. M. Philbrook, Thursday afternoon.

Miss Olla Emery, who has been ill at the home of her sister, has returned to Dr. Wight's.

Miss Lillian Norton, a former preceptress of Gould's Academy, is spending a few days in town.

Mrs. Ernest H. Pratt and children are with Mrs. Pratt's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Grover, for a short visit.

Miss Belle Purington went to Andover, Mass., Saturday, to spend two weeks with her sister, Mrs. J. V. Holt.

Gilman Chapman, who is employed in the office of the Berlin Mills Co., at Berlin, N. H., spent Sunday in town.

Mrs. John Yates and daughter, Alta of Colebrook, N. H., visited Mrs. Yates' mother, Mrs. S. B. Goodwin, the first of the week.

The Ladies' Aid of North Newry, will give a chicken pie supper at Kilgore's hall, Saturday evening, Mar. 10, at 6 o'clock. Supper 25 cents.

One of the most delightful events of the season was the whist party given by Mr. and Mrs. Barrows at their pleasant home on Monday evening.

Mr. L. B. Hopkins, of Boston, came to Bethel, Sunday returning, Tuesday P. M. Mrs. Hopkins is still at her Bethel home caring for her mother, Mrs. Olive Young.

It is quite necessary that there be a good attendance of the members of I. O. O. F. next Saturday evening, as the work is to be exemplified on a candidate. Let all members make a special effort to be present.

Mr. Milton Penley has recently brought to the News office a Bible which was taken by his father, Reuben Penley, from a rebel house at Fernandina, Florida, after a raid had been made and the inmates had fled. The Bible was found on May 25, 1862, and sent to Mr. Penley at that time.

There will be a children's private dancing school held at the Prospect hotel every Tuesday and Thursday afternoon, from 2 to 4 o'clock. The first lesson will be given Thursday afternoon of this week. The term will consist of twelve lessons. Price \$2.00. Miss Elsie Hall, pianist, Mrs. Edwin C. Rowe, director. For further information inquire of Margaret C. Herrick.

Mr. E. C. Staples, who recently purchased the undertaking business of A. W. Grover, has since purchased the business of E. B. Goddard, and now has the only undertaking establishment in the place. Located in Odd Fellows' block he has excellent quarters and is in a position to give the public excellent service, which he will endeavor to do. Mr. Staples is thoroughly familiar with the undertaking business, a practical embalmer, a young man of integrity and one whom we are glad to welcome among us.

News was received Thursday of the death of Miss Mary Shehan of Kennebunkport, Me., Miss Shehan will be remembered by many of the people of Bethel as she was a former resident of the village. Her father, Mr. Samuel Shehan, was a tailor in Bethel and at the same time postmaster, and was assisted in his work by Miss Mary. They resided in the house on Broad street, now owned and occupied by Mr. E. C. Rowe. Miss Shehan has been in ill health for a number of years but confined to the house since the middle of November. During her illness she has been cared for by her aged mother, and sister, Persis.

Miss Mary True is recovering after a week's illness.

The regular meeting of the Eastern Star will be held this evening.

Mr. E. L. Tebbetts of Locke Mills, was in Bethel, Tuesday on business.

Mrs. Lauretta Valentine attended Pomona Grange at West Paris, Tuesday.

Miss Lillian Stearns recently visited her sister, Mrs. C. C. Colby, and family, in Berlin, N. H.

Mr. Frank B. Bryant of Lowell, Mass., has been the guest of his uncle, C. L. Davis, for the past few days.

Mr. Charles L. Davis and daughter, Maude, went to Lowell, Mass., Thursday, to attend the funeral of his mother, Mrs. Mary J. Davis.

The News is in receipt of a bunch of mayflowers with well developed buds, picked by Mr. H. O. Chapman at North Newry on Feb. 22.

Prize Speaking.

The annual prize speaking by the students of Gould's Academy occurred in Odeon Hall last Friday evening and was enjoyed by a large number of our citizens and many friends of the school from out of town.

There is nothing on the calendar of yearly occurrences which is looked forward to with a keener interest by the school and townspeople than the prize speaking contest. A chance to speak is something to be earned by efficient effort in the regular school work; hence all are interested and benefitted, and the contest not only is an incentive to efficient work on the part of the pupils but it is a means of stimulating interest on the part of the parents and the public in the work of the school. The branch of school work represented by this annual prize declamation contest is recognized as one of the important features of the students, work at school and we look forward with keen interest for the progress which is made from year to year.

The program as published last week was carried out, each speaker showing careful preparation and training and the result was most pleasing. But two prizes, one to the ladies and one to the gentlemen, were offered. The ladies' was awarded to Miss Florence Mercier and the gentlemen's to Mr. J. Harold Young.

The judges were Mr. R. J. Everett, of East Poland, C. P. Barnes, Esq., of Norway, and Miss Blanche Lord of Oxford. Music was furnished by Misses Elsie Hall, Bessie Goud and Mildred Haggood, and a mixed quartette consisting of Misses Gibson and Russe and Messrs. Pushard and Stilson, all of which was much enjoyed.

Another Prize Speaking Contest.

We have just listened with much interest to the prize speaking by the students of a modern school and on Thursday evening, March 22, we will have an opportunity to listen to a prize speaking contest by the students of the "old School." At this time there will be brought together such a variety of talent as has never been seen in Odeon Hall or anywhere else and when the public is informed as to the exact make up of this talent there will be a wild scramble for admission to Odeon Hall on the evening of March 22. You will want to be there so do not make any other engagement for that night.

You know the speakers. You doubtless heard some of the speakers more than forty years ago. They have had forty years of training since then and you will all be surprised at the marked improvement which they have made. All Bethel and the surrounding towns will be there. Remember the date. A full program will be published next week.

To Cure A Cold In One Day.

Take LAXATIVE-BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

ANNUAL TOWN MEETING.

Town meeting day dawned bright and sparkling, just such a day as one likes to get out for a sleigh ride and a large majority of the voters of Bethel came out to transact the business of the town.

On the whole the meeting was what may be called a quiet one. Every officer was elected unanimously and every measure carried sensibly, not necessarily without argument, but that would not be sensibly, but without quibbling over minor points for the sake of talking.

Early in the meeting a local lumberman called upon the assessors to know whether the lumber upon the banks of the Androscoggin, owned by outside capitalists but in Bethel on the first day of April, was taxed or not. The question was answered in the negative and the town agent was called upon and stated that under the law such property was not taxable in Bethel but in the town or city where the head office of the corporation is located.

The article with reference to the erection of a new school house in the Foster neighborhood brought out considerable discussion and a vote was passed to enlarge the school room at East Bethel and provide for two grades, continuing to bring the scholars to that school instead of creating a smaller school as asked for in the article.

The usual discounts on taxes were voted, and the care of the roads was left in the hands of the selectmen. Article 27, calling for the acceptance of a deed given by E. S. Kilborn and A. F. Copeland of a strip of land for a street between Chapman and Vernon streets was carried without opposition, and the street will be built the coming summer. An appropriation was made for the sidewalks at Bethel and West Bethel with the understanding that the town pay one half the expense and the abutters the balance.

The Bethel Library Association served the annual "town meeting dinner" which was, as usual, well patronized, netting the association about \$21.00.

OFFICERS ELECTED.

Moderator—H. H. Hastings, Esq.

Clerk—L. T. Barker.

Selectmen—F. J. Russell, F. F. Bean, W. O. Straw.

Treasurer—N. F. Brown.

Collector—T. H. Jewett.

School Committee—N. F. Brown.

Auditor—W. W. Hastings.

Town Agent—A. E. Herrick, Esq.

APPROPRIATIONS.

Schools.....\$2,750.00

Repairing school houses.....600.00

Text books.....200.00

Tuition in secondary schools.....700.00

Roads and bridges.....4,000.00

Poor.....1,200.00

Town officers' salaries.....1,000.00

Miscellaneous expenses.....500.00

Extend sewer system.....500.00

State road.....600.00

Sidewalks.....550.00

Brown Post.....35.00

Grade Capen Hill and cover sand at Middle Intervale.....500.00

Total.....\$13,135.00

Total for 1905.....\$11,400.00

Roll of Honor.

The following students in attendance at Gould's Academy for the term ending March 2, 1906, are entitled to have their names placed upon the Roll of Honor for excellence as indicated below. Excellent signifies an average rank above 95 per cent.

DEPORTMENT.

Class A: Mabel Abbott, Erva Bartlett, Mildred Dyer, Anna Deegan, Tessie Eames, Charles Forbes, Margaret Forbes, Florence Haselton, Maidie Haselton, Alice Powers.

Class B: Beulah Bartlett, Gertrude Cobb, Vivian Dingley, Myra Forbes, Bessie Goud, Ola Hutchins, Verna Kilgore, Grace Kendall, Irving

MORE GOODS.

On March 1st I opened a new department,

FANCY DRY GOODS,

and my sales have far exceeded my expectations.

I am ambitious to make this department the best of its kind in town and shall endeavor to make it attractive in both goods and prices.

ALL MY GOODS

IN THIS LINE ARE

NEW CLEAN SPRING STOCK

and I am constantly adding to my stock.

This week I have some new CHEMISSETTES which will be worn a great deal this summer, many styles at 25 and 50 cents.

Many customers have praised my line of ribbons as being the best and most complete line in town.

I carry three grades and all sizes from the narrow up to number 80 in at least one grade.

The prices are very reasonable.

Any suggestions you care to offer about additional goods will be appreciated and acted on whenever practical.

Edward King,
Bethel, Maine.

Leighton, Leppien Morse, Emily Tuell, Francena Wentworth.

Class C: Ralph Blake, Mildred Dyer, Eva Farwell, Elton Keene, Hattie Morrill, Annis Pingree, Frank Robertson, Edith Thurston.

Class D: Jeanette Brett, Natalie Barker, Albert Burk, Emma Burk, Byron Cummings, Philip Chapman, Elton Coolidge, Harry Coolidge, Guy Cole, Charles Deegan, James Deegan, Mabel Gleason, Arthur Herrick, Mildred Haggood, Forrest Keene, Frank King, Gladys Morrill, Neda Richardson, Asa Smith, Everett Smith, Rita Twitchell.

In the above list, those included in Class A, were given a rank of excellent by all their teachers; Class B, by three teachers; Class C, by two teachers; Class D, by one teacher.

SCHOLARSHIP.

Class A: Erva Bartlett, Gertrude Cobb, John Carter, Annis Pingree. Class B: Ernest Buck, Vivian Dingley, Myra Forbes, Margaret Forbes, Ernest Holmes, Fitzmaurice Vail.

Class C: Mabel Abbott, Beulah Bartlett, Ernest Bisbee, Ralph Blake, Sylvanus Browne, Byron Cummings, Marion Dyer, Mildred Dyer, Charles Forbes, Mabel Gleason, Florence Haselton, Verna Kilgore, Forrest Keene.

In above list those in class A, received a rank of excellent in three or more studies; those in Class B, in two studies; those in Class C, in one study.

ATTENDANCE AND PUNCTUALITY.

Mabel Abbott, Beulah Bartlett, Ernest Bisbee, Jeanette Brett, S. H. Browne, Natalie Barker, Lillian Buck, Gertrude Cobb, John Carter, Philip Chapman, Vivian Dingley, Marion Dyer, Mildred Dyer, Anna Deegan, Rena Eames, Tessie Eames, Charles Forbes, Myra Forbes, Eva Farwell, Bessie Goud, Florence Haselton, Maidie Haselton, Fred Hall, Ernest Holmes, Mildred Haggood, Susan King, Verna Kilgore, Florence Mercier, Annis Pingree, Marjorie Philbrook, Neda Richardson, Perley Speed, Emily Tuell, Robert Thurston, Edith Thurston, Fitzmaurice Vail, Harold Young.

A Guaranteed Cure For The Piles.

Itching, Blind, Bleeding, Protruding Piles. Druggists are authorized to refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

To Mothers in This Town.

Children who are delicate, feverish and cross will get immediate relief from Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for children. They cleanse the stomach, act on the liver, making a sickly child strong and healthy. A certain cure for worms. Sold by all druggists, 25c. Sample Free. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

CASORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought. Bears the Signature of *Charles H. Fletcher*

For Sale.

One Cooley Creamer and seven cows, all in good condition and will be sold cheap. Inquire of

B. W. KIMBALL,

Bethel, Maine,

42

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure

Digests what you eat.

Seven Doctors Failed "L. F." Relieved Him

Wytotiplock, Me., Dec. 25, 1903.

Dear Sirs:—
I feel it my duty to write you and tell you that I think a great deal of "L. F." Atwood's Bitters, as I was taken sick six years ago and was treated by seven different doctors. Was also at the Eastern Maine General Hospital, at Bangor, and they told me I had a cancer in my stomach.

I did not work a day for three years, and now, after using "L. F." can do a hard day's work.

Yours truly,

WILLIAM SCOTT.

"L. F." is a natural Blood Purifier. Brings relief at all seasons of the year. The True "L. F." Atwood's Bitters, 35 cents at all good stores.

BUSINESS CARDS.

HERRICK & PARK,
Attorneys at Law,
BETHEL, ME.

H. H. HASTINGS,
Attorney-at-Law,
Frye office. Bethel, Me.

Long Distance Telephone.
DR. I. H. WIGHT,
Physician and Surgeon,
Office in Residence at
Wormell Stand, BETHEL, MAINE.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

One Way Second Class Colonist
Fares. In effect Feb. 13th, 1906, to
April 7th, 1906, as per circular
Feb. 7th.

Phoenix, Ariz., by Ash Fork	
Vancouver, B. C.,	
Victoria, B. C.,	
Los Angeles, Cal.,	
San Francisco, Cal.,	\$31.25
Sacramento, Cal.,	
Portland, Oregon,	
Roseburg, Oregon,	
Seattle, Wash.,	\$49.75
Tacoma, Wash.,	
Roseland, T. C.,	
Spokane, Wash.,	
Billings, Mont.,	\$42.25
El Paso, Texas,	\$48.25
Butte, Mont.,	
Helena, Mont.,	
Redville, Colo.,	\$47.25

J. H. O'CONNOR, Agent.

Pine State Custom Shoes

For men and women, \$3.50. Best
shoe made in Maine. Also Pills-
bury-Howe shoe for children. I
also have a good stock of Rubbers,
Leggings, Moccasins, etc.

Repairing Done well and Promptly.

E. E. RANDALL,
MAIN ST., BETHEL.

I DO NOT KEEP THE ONLY GROCERY IN BETHEL,

But I have a complete stock of
Groceries, Confectionery,
FRUIT, NUTS, TOBACCO
AND CIGARS.

If you don't see what
you want, ask for it.

R. E. L. Farwell, Bethel, Me.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure

Digests what you eat.

LADIES

—Dr. LaFrance's—
Compound Olive Purifier
Safe, Quick, Reliable Regulator
Keeps the bowels regular and
the blood pure. Specially used by over
250,000 women. Price, 25 Cents, drug-
store or by mail. Sentiments and booklet free.
Dr. LaFrance, Philadelphia, Pa.

Doctors are Puzzled.

The remarkable recovery of Ken-
neth McIver, of Vancaboro, Me., is the
subject of much interest to the medi-
cal fraternity and a wide circle of
friends. He says of his case: "Ow-
ing to severe inflammation of the
Throat and Congestion of the Lungs,
three doctors gave me up to die,
when, as a last resort, I was induced
to try Dr. King's New Discovery and
I am happy to say, it saved my life."
Cures the worst Coughs and Colds,
Bronchitis, tonsillitis, Weak Lungs,
Hoarseness and LaGrippe. Guar-
anteed at All Druggists. 50c and \$1.00.
Trial bottle free.

WHAT'S THE USE?

What's the use of all the kickin' at the way
the world is run?
There are some things some folks reckon
might be somewhat better done.
But in spite of them, 'Frather think we
might as well admit
That it's very doubtful whether growin'
helps along a bit.

This life is like a river that goes rollin'
swift and strong;
You can dam it, but you'll never stop the
water very long;
It'll keep on findin' places for to break
through to the sea.
And you can't by makin' faces shut out
woes, it seems to me.

Life is like a river goin' to an end it's sure
to reach.
And you can't head off its flowin', though
you whine or though you preach—
But you can pitch in and turn it so it often
helps a lot;
Let's give up the kickin', darn it! and pitch
in with what we've got.
—S. E. Kiser, in Chicago Record-Herald.

Bertie's Breach of Promise Suit

By JOHN WORNE
(Author of the Bertie Stories.)

(Copyright, 1905, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

"Well," Bertie said, "I suppose you
know what it is all about."
"This pretense of ignorance," Eva
replied, "is very thin."

"Do I understand that you refuse to
marry me?" he queried.
"Certainly."

"And for no reason?"

"You know the reason perfectly
well."

"Very well; you drive me to my
remedy at law. Everything that hap-
pens will be on your head. Good-by."

He stalked out, and Eva laughed
with delight. As a matter of fact,
there was no reason; that was the
joke. She was only driving the dear
boy away out of curiosity, to see what
he would do in order to get back
again. Wasn't it a lovely idea?

When luncheon had arrived next
day without anything happening, she
began to wonder whether something
had gone terribly wrong. Bertie did
not usually wait so long as this be-
fore beginning.

As she passed through the hall an
altercation was going on at the door.

"I have to see Miss Rowen, please,"
said a young man.

Eva stopped. "What is it?" she
asked.

"Miss Evangeline Maude Rowen?"
asked the young man, nearly collaps-
ing with fright at his own daring.

"Yes," said Eva, wondering why the
full name.

"I—I have to give you this, please,"
he stammered. Then he thrust an
oblong piece of paper into her hand,
and fled.

She looked at him in amazement,
and unfolded the paper. Was it a
joke? Trembling, she hurried to her
room, and studied the horrible thing
more closely. It was headed: "In
the High Court of Justice, King's
Bench Division." It went on: "Be-
tween Herbert George Pilkington,
Plaintiff, and Evangeline Maude
Rowen, Defendant." What on earth
did it all mean? Ah! The plaintiff
claims \$5,000 damages for breach of
promise of marriage. She sat
stunned. Five thousand pounds!
Why, it was more than she spent at
her dressmaker's in a year!

It still might be a joke. "I know
what I'll do," she said. The carriage
was waiting. She got herself ready,
folded up the abominable document
cautiously, and drove with it to the
family solicitor's in Lincoln's Inn
Fields.

Mr. MacIntyre would see her.

"I'm afraid you'll think it rather
strange, Mr. MacIntyre, but—but—I
want to know—is this really real?"

She handed the thing with trem-
bling fingers. He took it, and spread
it open without any sort of respect.

"Yes, that's real enough," he said,
and her heart sank. Then he looked
at the back, and raised his eyebrows.
His mouth was solemn, but his eyes
twinkled.

"But can't it be stopped?" she asked,
in horror at the prospect.

"I'll see what can be done," and Mr.
MacIntyre's manners were so comfort-
ing, she thanked him and drove home.

It was dreary work waiting two
weeks without Bertie and without a
word from Bertie. However, a por-
tentous envelope arrived at last, and
she opened it with trembling fingers.
Then, alone in her room, she read
what she said to Bertie, and Bertie
said to her, through the medium of
their legal advisers. Messrs. Mac-
Intyre & Macpherson inclosed their
correspondence with Messrs. Field &
Field.

Letter One—Ourselves to Messrs.
Field & Field.

Gentlemen: Re Pilkington v. Rowen.
Our client Miss Rowen has consulted us
with reference to this action. We con-
fess we find it difficult to understand the
nature of the preposterous claim made
by your client. ("Good!" said Eva.) We
can assure you that any damage that has
been suffered has been suffered by our
client. ("How true!" said Eva.) who has
only been restrained from taking imme-
diate action by those feelings of good
taste and common decency to which your
client appears to be a stranger. ("That's
what he deserves!" said Eva.) If there-
fore your client persists in this ridiculous
claim, Miss Rowen will be compelled,
much against her will, to open up mat-
ters, which will entitle her without any
possibility of doubt to very substantial
damages. ("I wonder what they are," said
Eva, "but I suppose it is all right.") and
submitting a satisfactory reply we are in-
structed to take proceedings at once. We
remain, gentlemen, etc.

Letter Two—Messrs. Field & Field
to Ourselves.

Gentlemen: Re Pilkington v. Rowen.
We are obliged for yours of the 27th ult.
("What on earth is an ult?") said Eva.)
We regret the tone of your remarks, and

are afraid that you have misconceived
the true position. ("I believe they are
going to be nasty," said Eva.) We can
only say that our client has been treated
with a heartless and disgraceful levity
which surpasses anything which has ever
come within the scope of our experience.
("Oh!" said Eva.) We know from per-
sonal observation that he has been re-
duced to a condition which is simply de-
scribed as "not to be believed in," said Eva.)
For a week he has suffered from anguish,
both mental and moral, of a most acute
description. ("I wonder," said Eva.)
Therefore, we think you can hardly be
serious in your suggestion that our client
should offer terms, but if you will with-
draw your offensive remarks about "good
taste" and "common decency" we shall
be happy to hear any proposal your client
may have to make. We remain, etc.

There was a tear in Eva's eye. "I
wonder if he really is suffering so
much as that." She turned to the
third letter.

Letter Three—Ourselves to Messrs.
Field & Field.

Gentlemen: Re Pilkington v. Rowen.
["I'm tired of that," said Eva.] We
of the 5th inst. to hand. We admit that
any reference to good taste and common
decency in connection with your client
was out of place. ("I'm glad they've
withdrawn that," said Eva.) "It was a
little strong." We duly note what you
say as to the condition of your client's
health, but would point out that any
damage caused by mental anguish is
more than counterbalanced by the large
sums of money saved by loss of appetite.
On this last point we consider that our
client has substantial claim against Mr.
Pilkington. We have counsel's opinion
to this effect. ("How clever lawyers are!"
said Eva.) Our Mr. MacIntyre will call
on you at 11 a. m. to-morrow to discuss
the position. We remain, etc.

Letter Four—Messrs. Field & Field
to Ourselves.

Gentlemen: Re Pilkington v. Rowen.
["Why need they say that again?" said
Eva.] Referring to our interview with
you, Mr. MacIntyre we beg to repeat that
our client will accept nothing less than
five thousand pounds or an undertaking
in the terms of the original contract.
["What on earth does that mean?" said
Eva.]

Letter Five—Ourselves to Messrs.
Field & Field.

["Eva skipped the next remark, hurried-
ly, and came to the point." We are in-
structed to inform you that our client
without prejudice to her rights and mer-
it, is willing to enter into an undertak-
ing in the terms of, and sealed in the
same manner as the original contract.
["Am I?" said Eva. "It sounds awful."]

The correspondence closed with a
letter from Mr. MacIntyre requesting
her to come to the office next day for
the purpose.

She drove to Lincoln's Inn Fields
in considerable doubt. Mr. MacIntyre
received her, and showed her politely
into a room off his own, containing a
table, a shelf of "Law Reports," two
chairs and Bertie.

She stopped suddenly, and Mr. Mac-
Intyre closed the door without com-
ing in. Bertie looked around. His
face was stern and bore marks of
suffering. There was a long pause,
each waiting for the other to begin.

At last he broke the silence by say-
ing, authoritatively: "I presume,
madam, that you are aware of the
negotiations which have led up to this
interview."

"Sir," she murmured, "something
about undertaking—original contract
—I don't understand."

He moved a step toward her, but
checked himself. "You will give the
undertaking?" he asked.

"If I knew what it meant."

"It means," he said, in a stern, hard
voice, "that I ask the same question
as I asked on the twenty-first of Janu-
ary last, you give the same reply;
we seal it in the same manner; and
by way of further security, we insert
in the papers an announcement of the
completion of the contract on the fif-
teenth of next month. I am advised
that I have a right to demand nothing
less."

She began to understand. "Do you
require witnesses to the sealing?" she
asked.

"I understand that it is not neces-
sary, or even desirable."

"Well, you begin."

He coughed, and drew himself up.
"Evangeline Maude Rowen," he said,
"are you prepared to marry me?"

Eva thought a minute. "The first
time wasn't a bit like that!" she
said. "I have some rights. I am ad-
vised that I can insist upon the exact
terms."

Bertie was nonplussed.

"The exact terms," she went on.
"You must use the words you used on
the former occasion."

"I can't remember them!"

"Try," said Eva.

Bertie tried. "I quite forget them,"
he said.

"They were: 'Eva, my darling, I
am a miserable little worm. Will you
throw yourself away upon me?'"

"Eva, my darling," he said, humbly.
"I am a miserable little worm. Will
you throw yourself away upon me?"

"I am prepared to accept your offer
if you will behave yourself," she re-
plied.

"That's not what you said!" he re-
torted. "You said: 'Dearest, why on
earth have you taken all this time in
coming to the point?'"

"I never did!" she said, hotly.

"You did!"

The negotiations seemed likely to be
broken off.

"I don't remember saying any-
thing," she went on. "We—we sim-
ply sealed it!"

"Very well," he said, coming to
something less than arms' length,
"let's seal it!"

So they sealed it in the same way
as they had sealed the original con-
tract; and by agreement he paid the
costs of the case.

A secret chamber, furnished in old
oak, was unexpectedly discovered dur-
ing the demolition of the Plugh Inn,
Little Belling, England. The inn was
600 years old. The grandmother of
Dick Turpin, the highwayman, once
kept it.

BRAVERY OF HUMAN RACE.

According to This Writer It Has Be-
come to a Great Extent a Thing
of Habit.

My own observation, in the army
and in civil life, on the frontier and in
cities, at sea and on land, is that
physical courage is largely a matter of
environment and experience, writes
Henry Guy Carleton, in the New York
Sun. A sailor will go below from his
trick at the wheel or lookout and sink
to peaceful snores, while the passen-
gers do marvelous and unwonted stunts
at prayer, and everything is bewil-
dered and a-ask except the conscience
of the cook. Put that same tar in the
cab of the lightning express en-
gine, whence he will see death grin-
ning on every switch and hear beck-
oning spooks shriek when the whirling
devil takes the shining curve with a
wild lurch—and he will feel his hair
rise if by that time there be any left
to rise.

The engineer's liver may in turn be
off-colored should he suddenly be com-
pelled to stand upon a tottering will,
with hell before and beneath him and
behind him, as our fire laddies do any
day in the week without a thought of
flinching.

How many cowards, brown or white,
showed in the trenches of Port Arthur
or on the plains of Liao-yang? How
many black pitloons when the colored
cavalry charged at our puny skirmish
at San Juan hill? Has Field Marshal
Sutherland ever heard old Indian fight-
ers say that red men showed cowardice
in action? Did he ever read British
accounts of the way the blacks tore to
fragments the vaunted hollow squares
of Isandula? Has he read any travel-
er's description of the placid indiffer-
ence with which the Chinese meet
death? They may not know how to
live, but they know better than we do
how to die.

Sensible and unarmed citizens are to
be commended for trying to avoid
trouble with a pistol, whether he be in
clubbed bully, whether he be in uni-
form or not, but brave soldiers and po-
licemen do not bully nor do they brag,
for they know of experience that cour-
age is as common to men and women,
when occasion calls for it, as it is to
dogs, roosters, crickets and even rab-
bits and rats. It needs but a little ex-
perience and provoking occasion to
bring it out—that's all.

"THE TERRIBLE CHOICE."

Girls of To-Day Not Yet Out of Their
Teens Have to Decide Moment-
ous Questions.

"Making up your mind always up-
sets you terribly, doesn't it?" asked
the hero of a recent novel of its fool-
ish, bewitching, irresponsible, incal-
culable heroine, according to Youth's
Companion.

She is a type of a large class of
women, and very dangerous they are
in the conditions of modern life. They
have existed from all time, these muta-
ble creatures. Vergil put the whole
sex into their class in his famous char-
acterization: "An ever-varying and
changeable thing is woman." But
formerly, when a woman's occupa-
tions, interests and influence were
largely determined by her father, lover
or husband, she could not pull her own
destiny and that of others down about
her ears by her indecision.

To-day a girl is not out of her teens
before she is called upon to decide mo-
mentous questions. Shall she go to
college? Shall she become a wage-
earner, or shall she content herself
with the limitations of her home? Shall
she marry? Shall she give her
deepest interest to club or church or
home?

In short, the whole duty of women
resembles the work of the Yankee
farmer, who was sorting his year's
crop of potatoes into three different
piles—the best, the fair and the poor.
A neighbor, walking by, called out:
"Hard work, Mr. Johnson?" "No," re-
plied the old man, hesitatingly;
"taint exactly hard work, but it's an
awful strain on the judgment!"

So with the demands made to-day on
a woman. Wherever she turns she
meets the necessity for making up her
mind—quickly, rightly, effectively.
Unhappy she who finds herself upset
by the task. For Robert Browning
seems to have read the lot of the mod-
ern woman even more clearly than
that of the man, when he wrote,
"Life's business being just the terri-
ble choice."

Accidents from Fatigue.

It was shown by an exhaustive in-
quiry of the subject in France that
the number of accidents increases
progressively hour by hour during the
first half day; that after the rest at
midday the number of accidents is
notably less than in the last hour of
the forenoon; that in the course of
the second half day accidents again
become from hour to hour progressive-
ly more numerous, and that the maxi-
mum number of accidents toward the
end of the second half day is notably
higher than the corresponding maxi-
mum in the morning. The influence
of the workmen's fatigue on the
production of accidents stands out
clearly from these observations, and it
is easy to understand how this comes
about when it is remembered that
with fatigue the attention readily di-
minishes and disappears.

No Vacation.

"You want to get away from your
business," said the physician. "You
are worrying too much."

"My dear sir," answered the Wall
street man, "my present worry is noth-
ing compared to the worrying I'd have
to do if I weren't on hand to protect
my interests."—Washington Star.

TWO OPEN LETTERS

IMPORTANT TO MARRIED WOMEN

Mrs. Mary Dimmick of Washington tells
How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable
Compound Made Her Well.

It is with great pleasure we publish
the following letters, as they convinc-
ingly prove the claim we have so many
times made in our columns that Mrs.



Mrs. Mary Dimmick

Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., is fully qual-
ified to give helpful advice to sick women.
Read Mrs. Dimmick's letters.

Her first letter:

"I have been a sufferer for the past eight
years with a trouble which first origi-
nated from painful periods—the pains were excruciat-
ing, with inflammation and ulceration of the
female organs. The doctor says I must have
an operation or I cannot live. I do not want
to submit to an operation if I can possibly
avoid it. Please help me."—Mrs. Mary
Dimmick, Washington, D. C.

Her second letter:

"Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—
You will remember my condition when I
last wrote you, and that the doctor said I
must have an operation or I could not live.
I received your kind letter and followed your
advice very carefully and am now entirely
well. As my case was so serious it seems
a miracle that I am cured. I know that I owe
not only my health but my life to Lydia E.
Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and to your
advice. I can walk miles without an ache or
pain, and I wish every suffering woman
to read this letter and realize what you
can do for them."—Mrs. Mary Dimmick, 16th
and East Capitol Streets, Washington, D. C.

"How easy it was for Mrs. Dimmick to
write to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass.,
and how little it cost her—a two-cent
stamp. Yet how valuable was the reply! As
Mrs. Dimmick says—'it saved her life.'
As Mrs. Pinkham has on file thousands
of just such letters as the above, and
offers ailing women helpful advice.

In Boston.

Mrs. Insententious—Has the baby
progressed in the art of articulation?
Mrs. Browningbeams—Quite ap-
preciably. Yesterday heeavevered: "Far
ho it from me to seem peevish or argu-
mentative, but the evidence of both
my olfactory and gustatory senses
seem to indicate that the lactated food
contained in this receptacle has
reached an unpalatable and unwhole-
some stage of fermentation."—Judge.

Strange Lawyer.

Church—There's something wrong
with my neighbor.
Gotham—The lawyer, you mean?
Yes; I asked him, the other day,
what he thought of the weather."
"Well?"
"He said to look out for a storm."

"Oh, I don't know anything about
that, but the strangest part of it is he
didn't send me a bill for advice."—
Yonkers Statesman.

One would think that the Laxative
idea in a cough syrup should have
been advanced long before it was. It
seems the only rational remedy for
Coughs and Colds would be to move
the bowels and clean the mucus mem-
branes of the throat and lungs at the
same time. Kennedy's Laxative Hon-
ey and Tar does this. It is the Original
Laxative Cough Syrup, the best
known remedy for Coughs, Colds,
Croup, Whooping Cough, etc. Tastes
good and is harmless. Sold by The
Wiley Pharmacy.

Japanese Persistence.

When the United States monitor Pu-
ritan was about to get away for the
recent naval maneuvers a swarthy
young fellow came up to Navigator
Bleo and in the best of English asked
for a job aboard the boat. The navy
gator told him there was nothing for
him to do, but the other said he didn't
want any pay—would like to go along
for the fun of it. So he was taken on
and all through the maneuvers was
one of the most industrious and observant
of those aboard the boat. When the
Puritan returned he shook hands
and in a moment was gone. He was
lost sight of and Bleo thought nothing
of the affair until recently, when he met the Japanese minister,
Takakura, taking his usual afternoon
spin. Beside him was a young
man—the lad who scrubbed the decks
of the Puritan. Then Bleo understood
how Japan acquires her knowledge of
what other nations do and how they
do it.

Torture by Savages.

"Speaking of the torture to which
some of the savage tribes in the Phil-
ippines subject their captives, reminds
me of the intense suffering I endured
for three months from inflammation
of the Kidneys," says W. M. Sher-
man, of Cushing, Me. "Nothing
helped me until I tried Electric Bit-
ters, three bottles of which complet-
ely cured me." Cures Liver Complaint,
Dyspepsia, Blood disorders and Ma-
laria; and restores the weak and ner-
vous to robust health. Guaranteed
by All Druggists. Price 50 cents.

FARM AND GARDEN



It is always the best to want the kind of Paints that host of others best PAINT

and a supply of Lead, also Varnishes, and

Hay Make

all who use it. Added to

others

our

ine.

CONSIDER THESE 3 POINTS

Then bring in your verdict. We know it will be in our favor.

For we do give you

QUALITY

Reasonable Prices, and good clean stock

of everything to be found in a FIRST CLASS drug store to make your selection from.

H. S. PUSHARD,

BETHEL, MAINE.

WEST BETHEL.

All the Latest News from Our Near Neighbors.

Winter is rapidly passing away.

Mrs. Geo. Murphy is visiting friends in Norway.

We have now entered upon the Lenten season.

Hay is quite plentiful, with few purchases.

Fine weather and good roads for attending town meetings, Monday.

E. J. Bell has recovered from his recent illness and is again working on the railroad.

Dancing school closes this Wednesday evening with a ball.

The few inches of snow, which fell Saturday night, improved the sleighing very much.

J. Hastings Bean and wife and Oscar G. Mason of South Paris, were in this village last week.

J. Edwin Pike is fast recovering from his recent severe burning by the explosion of acetylene gas in his store.

Willis Thurston has returned from the hospital, and it is hoped that he will soon regain his health.

Mrs. Jane M. Wheeler died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. I. W. Mason, in Hale. Funeral services were held at the church in this village the first of last week.

NEWRY.

Fred Bartlett, who has been quite sick, is better at this writing.

W. F. Small went to Sunday River last Saturday.

Miss Lillian Bean is spending a few days with her aunt, Mrs. Nellie Bartlett.

A. E. Bailey and family spent last Sunday at the home of her aged father, Jacob Paine, in memory of his eightieth birthday.

ALBANY—VALLEY ROAD.

Mrs. John Grover died Sunday morning at ten o'clock. Funeral services were held Tuesday; interment at North Waterford.

George Connor had the misfortune to lose one of his work horses last week.

Mrs. Louise Rand is on the sick list.

Mrs. O. H. Saunders was at Grover Corner, calling on friends, recently.

Roscoe Andrews, who has recently been employed at Keene, N. H., will go to Boston soon.

O. H. Saunders and Carlton are cutting wood for D. A. Cummings.

G. B. Mills and son, George, were at G. E. Grover's, Sunday.

Mrs. Grace McAllister is caring for Mrs. Fred Skinner.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation is taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces. We will give One Hundred Dollars for every case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free. F. H. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

SOUTH PARIS NEWS.

Local and Personal Items From Our Shire Town.

Mrs. Effie Howe goes to Boston and New York next week for her spring millinery.

Ray Chapman has finished his school at Milo and is at home.

Helen M. King of Portland, spent Sunday at her home here.

James Merton of Island Pond, is the new night operator at the station. Mr. Mason takes the place of Mr. Merton Titus, who has been transferred to Gorham, N. H.

Miss Ethel Howe of West Paris, spent Friday and Saturday with Lisbeth Murphy.

Miss Leona B. Penley of West Paris, spent the past week with her sister, Mrs. Ernest Herrick.

Nellie E. Jackson of Portland, was at Mrs. Briggs' during the Universalist fair.

Miss Carrie Hall, who has been sick, is able to be about.

Miss Inez Swift of West Paris, was in town, Friday.

The ladies of the Congregational church had a food sale at N. D. Bolster's, Saturday afternoon.

Miss Ruth Stearns went to Boston, Thursday.

George D. Hollis of Sumner, is visiting his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Cutting.

The Seneca Club met with Mrs. Madge Dennison, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Brett of Beverly, Mass., are at C. E. Brett's.

Mrs. Angie Cutter is very sick.

Ruby A. Clark was at Mechanic Falls last week.

Helen Barnes has been visiting Miss Olive Barnes of Woodford, and Mrs. W. W. Barnes of Portland.

Eunice Forbes, who has been teaching in Wakefield, Mass., is with her sister, Mrs. Walter Sweet.

Mrs. Frank Needham of Portland, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. R. N. Anderson.

Charlotte Giles has returned from Normal school.

New Hall was very prettily decorated for the Universalist fair Wednesday and Thursday of last week, the color scheme of white, bright pink and silver, was successfully carried out. The booths were all decorated with white bunting and pink carnations were in profusion everywhere. Over the stage were the words "At The Sign of The Pink Carnation" written in one piece of rope. The length of this piece of rope was guessed on and Mr. Charles Young, the lucky guesser, received a ton of coal, which was given by C. E. Brett. The length of the rope was 77 feet and 2 inches. At the right of the stage little Eva Andrews sang to her customers and sold household flowers. Guesses were taken on a bottle of beans by Mrs. Eva Clifford, for a beautiful centre piece made by Mrs. Ida Easton. On Wednesday evening there was music by the orchestra and vaudeville entertainment. Thursday and Friday evenings were the Pink Carnation Minstrels with a lively programme.

Soothes itching skin. Heals cuts or burns without a scar. Cures piles, eczema, salt rheum, any itching. Doan's Ointment. Your druggist sells it.

NORTH NEWRY.

The recent fall of snow is proving very beneficial to the lumbermen of this section.

Our Gould's Academy students are home for a two weeks' vacation.

Quite a number from this place attended the Prize Speaking at Bethel on Friday evening.

The Ladies' Aid will hold a pie supper and social at Kilgo's hall on Saturday evening, Mar. 10. Supper will be served from six to eight o'clock.

HYOMEI CURES CATARRH.

Its Healing Balsams Kill all Catarrhal Germs—Sold Under Guarantee by W. E. Bosserman.

It is a noteworthy fact that among the many medicines and treatments for catarrh, there is only one which W. E. Bosserman will sell under his positive guarantee to refund the money if it does not cure. Hyomei, a nature's remedy for the cure of catarrh. No dangerous drugs are taken into the stomach when Hyomei is used. Breathed through the small pocket inhaler that comes with every Hyomei outfit, its healing balsams penetrate to the most remote cells of the throat, nose, and lungs, killing the germs of catarrh, healing the irritated mucous membrane, and making complete and lasting cures.

The complete Hyomei outfit, consisting of an inhaler that can be carried in the purse or vest pocket, a medicine dropper, and a bottle of Hyomei, costs only \$1. The inhaler will last a lifetime, while extra bottles of Hyomei can be procured, whenever needed, for only 50 cents.

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Contact.

"As a poet and literary man," said the grasping publisher with enthusiasm, "I'll put you against the world."

"That isn't necessary," muttered the struggling author. "I'm up against it already, good and hard."—Chicago Tribune.

Absent-Minded.

"How's the market to-day?" inquired the senior partner, who hadn't been down town.

"Bullish on violets," answered the junior partner, who was in love. "On theater tickets and candies, normal."

Conscientious Answer.

"Does de white folks keep lib in youah neighborhood keep any chikens, Brother Rastus?"

"Well, Brother Johnsing," after considerable deliberation, "dey does keep a few."

Exclusive.

Cordelia—How is it that Mrs. Crush always has so many people at her functions?

Amelia—Because her functions are so exclusive.—N. Y. World.

Famine in Japan.

A grievous famine is reported in Japan, in three of the northern provinces. A population of nearly 3,000,000 has been reduced to the necessity of living on shrubs, roots and bark.

Playing a Return.

"What! Drunk again? I thought on New Year's day you said farewell to the flowing bowl."

"I did, but it was a Patti farewell."

Great Apple Country.

British Columbia promises to become a dangerous rival of Oregon as an apple-growing region. During last season 600,000 trees were planted.

Tuberculosis Congress.

Dr. Laurence I. Flick, an expert on tuberculosis, is planning an international convention, to be held in Washington, in 1908.

PROBATE NOTICES.

To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinafter named:

At a Probate Court, held at Paris, in and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of February, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and six. The following matter having been presented for the action thereon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby ordered:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Bethel News, a newspaper published at Bethel, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the third Tuesday of March, A. D. 1906, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

JOHN E. D. FARBORN late of Wordstock, deceased; first account presented for allowance by Frank E. Russell and Maria E. Twissell, administrators.

IRENE NEEDHAM of Bethel, widow; first account presented for allowance by Charles G. Needham, guardian.

VERNE OTTIGNON of Bethel, petitioner for change of name to Wallace D. Newell, presented by said Verne Ottignon.

DAVID O. GLEASON late of Mexico, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof presented by Herbert G. Gleason and Enna L. Park, the executors therein named.

HORATIO R. GODWIN late of Bethel, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof presented by E. C. Park executor therein named.

To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinafter named:

At a Probate Court at Paris in vacation in and for the County of Oxford, on the 27th day of February, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and six. The following matter having been presented for the action thereon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby ordered:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Bethel News, a newspaper published at Bethel, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the third Tuesday of March, A. D. 1906, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

ISAAC W. SHAW, late of Backfield, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof presented by Ada M. Shaw the executrix therein named.

PEPPER N. HASKELL late of Waterford, deceased; petition for distribution of balance remaining in his hands presented by Joseph O. Haskell, executor.

ADDISON E. HERRICK, Judge of said Court.

A true copy—attest: ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of

JOHN W. SANBORN, late of Bethel,

in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs, of persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

swm Feb 20, 1906. Calvin L. Sanborn

Statement United States Branch

Royal Insurance Company of

Liverpool, Eng.

Assets Dec. 31, 1905.

Real Estate owned by the Company, unincumbered, \$7,583,154 88

Loans on Bonds and Mortgage (first items), 320,000 00

Stocks and Bonds owned by the Company, Market Value, 4,404,799 82

Cash in Company's principal office and in Bank, 430,914 50

Interest due and accrued, 49,245 58

Premiums in due course of collection, 821,691 76

Other property, 29,714 38

Aggregate of all the admitted assets of the Company at their actual value, \$8,429,931 68

Liabilities Dec. 31, 1905.

Net amount of Unpaid Losses, and

Claims, 313,173 98

Amount required to safely re-insure all outstanding risks, 4,727,869 45

All other demands against the Company via: commissions, etc., 413,387 97

Total amount of liabilities, except capital stock and net surplus, 5,454,431 35

Surplus beyond capital, 2,975,500 33

Aggregate amount of liabilities, including net surplus, \$8,429,931 68

Field & Cowles, Managers, Boston, Mass.

FREELAND HOWE, Agent, 1041 H Norway Agency

Williamsburgh City Fire Ins. Co., Brooklyn, New York, N. Y.

Assets Dec. 31, 1905.

Real Estate, 237,100 00

Mortgage Loans, 4,250 00

Stocks and Bonds, 1,371,833 59

Cash in Office and Bank, 301,902 68

Agents' Balances, 15,106 97

Interest and Rents, 24,198 76

All other Assets, 41,511 41

Gross Assets, \$2,851,832 57

Deduct items not admitted, 623 20

Admitted Assets, \$2,851,209 37

Liabilities Dec. 31, 1905.

Net Unpaid Losses, 10,333 69

Unearned Premiums, 1,004,604 43

All other Liabilities, 14,178 22

Cash Capital, 250,000 00

Surplus over all Liabilities, 1,022,093 03

Total Liabilities and Surplus, \$3,877,907 45

G. W. J. WHEELER & Co., Agents, 42 South Paris, Me.

Assurance Company of America, New York, N. Y.

Assets Dec. 31, 1905.

Stocks and Bonds, \$901,655 50

Cash in Office and Bank, 14,713 35

Agents' Balances, 30,445 59

Interest and Rents, 4,418 11

Gross Assets, \$951,232 55

Deduct items not admitted, 43,707 87

Admitted Assets, \$907,524 68

Liabilities Dec. 31, 1905.

Net Unpaid Losses, 43,821 00

Unearned Premiums, 334,806 43

All other Liabilities, 15,508 83

Cash Capital, 250,000 00

Surplus over all Liabilities, 473,389 42

Total Liabilities and Surplus, \$1,021,314 64

H. H. VEILLEUX, Agent, 42 Rumford Falls, Maine.

Federal Insurance Company, Jersey City, N. J.

Assets Dec. 31, 1905.

Mortgage Loans, 30,000 00

Stocks and Bonds, 1,000 00

Cash in Office and Bank, 450,300 00

Agents' Balances, 267,296 60

Interest and Rents, 2,145 00

Gross Assets, \$800,696 60

Deduct items not admitted, 55,553 10

Admitted Assets, \$745,143 50

Liabilities Dec. 31, 1905.

Net Unpaid Losses, 337,039 66

Unearned Premiums, 349,100 00

Special Reserve, 175,000 00

All other Liabilities, 81,285 00

Cash Capital, 500,000 00

Surplus over all Liabilities, 565,854 60

Total Liabilities and Surplus, \$1,310,994 26

ARTHUR L. LUCK, Agent, Rumford Falls, Maine.

Northern Assurance Co. of London, England.

Assets Dec. 31, 1905.

Real Estate, \$16,000 00

Stocks and Bonds, 3,119,241 56

Cash in Office and Bank, 170,296 99

Agents' Balances, 49,824 16

Bills Receivable, 89,792 50

Interest and Rents, 8,674 72

Gross Assets, \$3,933,030 93

Deduct items not admitted, 108,087 35

Admitted Assets, \$3,824,943 58

Liabilities Dec. 31, 1905.

Net Unpaid Losses, \$1,007,038 68

Unearned Premiums, 2,194,822 30

All other Liabilities, 30,433 45

Statutory Deposit, 200,000 00

Surplus over all Liabilities, 1,727,759 09

Total Liabilities and Surplus, \$5,846,971 58

G

Fire Association of Philadelphia.

Assets Dec. 31, 1905.

Real Estate, \$419,100 00

Mortgage Loans, 1,452,128 99

Collateral Loans, 159,800 00

Stocks and Bonds, 4,122,178 87

Cash in Office and Bank, 259,026 24

Agents' Balances, 534,833 93

Interest and Rents, 65,731 20

All other Assets, 2,862 53

Gross Assets, 7,015,661 76

Deduct items not admitted, 12,000 00

Admitted Assets, 7,003,661 76

Liabilities Dec. 31, 1905.

Net Unpaid Losses, \$278,685 39

Unearned Premiums, 4,684,373 43

All other Liabilities, 500,000 00

Surplus over all Liabilities, 1,540,203 94

Total Liabilities and Surplus, \$7,003,261 76

G

United States Casualty Company, 141 Broadway, New York City.

Assets Dec. 31, 1905.

Real Estate, \$5,000 00

Stocks and Bonds, 1,072,512 50

Cash in Office and Bank, 103,520 23

Bills Receivable, 1,020 47

Interest and Rents, 16,719 85

All other Assets, 123,401 70

Gross Assets, \$1,922,183 75

Deduct items not admitted, 1,029 47

Admitted Assets, \$1,921,154 28

Liabilities Dec. 31, 1905.

Net Unpaid Losses, \$213,190 09

Unearned Premiums, 551,533 52

All other Liabilities and Contingency Fund, 456,430 67

Cash Capital, 300,000 00

Surplus over all Liabilities, 700,000 00

Total Liabilities and Surplus, \$1,921,154 28

G

The Metropolitan Plate Glass and Casualty Ins. Co. of New York.

Assets Dec. 31, 1905.

Stocks and Bonds, \$545,880 00

Cash in Office and Bank, 47,146 69

Interest and Rents, 4,410 86

All other Assets, 81,925 58

Gross Assets, \$679,363 17

Deduct items not admitted, 1,286 62

Admitted Assets, 678,076 55

Liabilities Dec. 31, 1905.

Net Unpaid Losses, \$12,307 92

Unearned Premiums, 245,070 28

All other Liabilities, 29,208 82

Cash Capital, 200,000 00

Surplus over all Liabilities, 190,889 53

Total Liabilities and Surplus, \$678,076 55

L. H. VEILLEUX, Agent, 41 Rumford Falls, Maine.

General Accident Insurance Company Philadelphia, Pa.

Assets Dec. 31, 1905.

Stocks and Bonds, \$4,000 00

Stocks and Bonds, 296,805 45

Cash in Office and Bank, 12,940 46

Agents' Balances, 7,085 07

Interest and Rents, 3,748 22

Gross Assets, \$325,479 20

Deduct items not admitted, 9,968 00

Admitted Assets, \$315,511 20

Liabilities Dec. 31, 1905.

Net Unpaid Losses, \$22,605 50

Unearned Premiums, 56,122 78

All other Liabilities, 70,748 15

Cash Capital, 100,000 00

Surplus over all Liabilities, 66,104 77

Total Liabilities and Surplus, \$315,511 20

G. L. CURTIS, Agent, 41 Norway Agency.

British America Assurance Company, Toronto, Canada.

Assets Dec. 31, 1905.

Stocks and Bonds, \$1,241,816 46

Cash in Office and Bank, 118,370 67

Agents' Balances, 200,717 83

Interest and Rents, 12,638 94

Gross Assets, \$1,573,543 90

Deduct items not admitted, 30,594 80

Admitted Assets, \$1,542,949 10

Liabilities Dec. 31, 1905.

Net Unpaid Losses, \$2,508 69

Unearned Premiums, 1,631,513 70

All other Liabilities, 501,926 71

Cash Capital, 100,000 00

Surplus over all Liabilities, 66,104 77

Total Liabilities and Surplus, \$1,542,949 10

G

The Continental Insurance Company of New York.

Assets Dec. 31, 1905.

Real Estate, \$1,150,000 00

Mortgage Loans, 16,350 00

Stocks and Bonds, 1,309,045 00

Cash in Office and Bank, 1,118,043 52

Agents' Balances, 911,324 15

Bills Receivable, 8,609 66

Interest and Rents, 93,718 54

Gross Assets, \$16,398,770 87

Deduct items not admitted, 14,269 04

Admitted Assets, \$16,384,501 83

Liabilities Dec. 31, 1905.

Net Unpaid Losses, \$328,209 17

Unearned Premiums, 6,137,738 23

All other Liabilities, 474,329 30

Cash Capital, 1,000,000 00

Surplus over all Liabilities, 8,424,235 13

Total Liabilities and Surplus, \$16,384,501 83

FREELAND HOWE, Agent, 41 Norway Agency.

Wall Papers by Mail.

Send for Free Samples of beautiful papers. Give description of rooms and prices wanted.

OREN HOOPER'S SONS,

The Household Outfitters, Portland, Me.

Farm for Sale.

Fifty acres, situated at West Bethel, well divided as to wood, pasture and tillage. Buildings in good repair. Running water in house and barn. Price right. Inquire of

C. L. ABBOTT, JR.,

R. F. D. No. 4, Bethel, Maine.

WANTED: By Chicago Wholesale

and mail order house, assistant manager (man or woman) for this county and adjoining territory. Salary \$20 and expenses paid weekly; experience money advanced. Work pleasant; position permanent. No investment or experience required. Write at once for full particulars and enclose self-addressed envelope.

row29 COOPER & CO.,

132 Lake Street, Chicago, Ill.

Atlas Assurance Company, Ltd., of London, Eng.

Assets Dec. 31, 1905.

Real Estate, \$33,875 81

Stocks and Bonds, 1,572,226 42

Cash in Office and Bank, 166,820 28

Agents' Balances, 195,441 70

Interest and Rents, 19,863 63

All other Assets, 44,420 75

Gross Assets, 1,998,374 59

Deduct items not admitted, 49,143 47

Admitted Assets, 1,949,231 12

Liabilities Dec. 31, 1905.

Net Unpaid Losses, \$73,879 75

Unearned Premiums, 1,045,735 05

All other Liabilities, 14,715 19

Surplus over all Liabilities, \$815,101 12

Total Liabilities and Surplus, 1,949,431 06

WHEELER & Co's. Agents, South Paris, Maine.

United States Branch Norwich Union Fire Insurance Society, England

Assets Dec. 31, 1905.

Mortgage Loans, \$40,000 00

Stocks and Bonds, 2,099,682 00

Cash in Office and Bank, 347 453 58

Agents' Balances, 233,933 98

Interest and Rents, 23,150 12

All other Assets, 3,062 20

Gross Assets, \$2,766,582 73

Deduct items not admitted, 7,160 60

Admitted Assets, \$2,759,422 13

Liabilities Dec. 31, 1905.

Net Unpaid Losses, \$113,217 09

Unearned Premiums, 1,720,6

A MINING ADVENTURE

By JOSEPH KEATING

(Copyright, 1905, by Joseph E. Bowles.)

One day Twm Betsy (he and Llew worked together on the coal in the Pandy pit) called down to his colleague in a strange voice:

"Come up here a bit, butty."

Llew went up and found Twm Betsy right up in the corner, with his lamp against the wall of coal which formed a right angle with the working face. Signs of water filtering through the soft surface glistened in the lamp rays.

"Look here," said Twm Betsy. "Water."

Llew took up a mandrill. With his light in his left hand and the tool in his right he struck the iron against the coal, testing it.

Suddenly, however, he stopped. His colleague with his big mandrill pulled out an enormous back slip (the coal "grows" in overlapping sections like joinery work), which left a big gap from the cut half-way down the face.

That seemed to put the last straw upon the back of the mystery of the water; it took away the strength of a barrier; it opened the door to a terrible enemy. Where water merely trickled before, there now broke through a torrent.

"Look out—run for it," roared Llew, who saw the face of the coal giving way, as if a great power behind thrust it out, trying to bury them under it. Without wasting another second they ran. The torrent of water kept as close to their heels as Satan to a soul in danger.

This particular road of Llew differed from the usual working places. It ran along the extreme boundary line of the Pandy pit owners' legal area. Without knowing it, the surveyors had made Llew and his colleague deliberately drive their road upon a little corner of the boundary line of another man's pit, long since disused owing to the water in its workings. And as soon as the barrier between them became weak enough this same water broke through and rushed after the two unlucky men.

They came to a brattice door—a frail framework of wood, covered with tar-soaked canvas.

It opened against them.

"What's the matter with it? It's like a ton weight," said Llew.

"Water's driving the air against it," panted his friend, pulling at it with him.

Llew hitched his lamp upon his belt; put his two strong hands upon the edge of the framework. The door did not open. But that did not matter; Llew broke it in two halves. The wood cracked, and the tearing of the canvas followed like a volley of pistol shots.

"And there's a big plank door further on—we can't tear that!" moaned Twm Betsy, as he tried to scramble through after his friend.

But here a serious thing happened. The water—by this time so plentiful that it completely filled the narrow, tunnel-like roadway—swept down against the outstretched broken part of the framework and jammed it back so suddenly that it entrapped the left foot of poor Twm. The water then rushed with a bang against the slender door, where it swirled and boiled in its fury at itself checked.

"I'm fast," roared Twm.

"The water's breaking down the door," muttered Llew. "Another minute and it'll be all over with the two of us."

The whole framework, sides and doorway, began to bulge outwards; it could not hold back the enormous force behind.

Twm threw a horror-stricken look at it.

Then the excruciating pain and horror of it all reached a climax; he lost consciousness. His body fell limp.

"Fainted clean away," panted Llew. "And I'll have to carry him."

He heard the sides of the doorway creaking more than ever. And now he saw it breaking down hopelessly. He picked up his friend and ran for the lower door.

The water came tearing over, under and through the door in a yellow, shining flood, roaring as it rushed after him and his burden.

It filled the roadway—top, bottom and sides; it advanced in a solid—like a moving wall.

Llew, with the other man in his arms, looked back as he heard it getting nearer. He felt something slimy touch his back—the water!

"I'm caught!" he groaned.

Then a very strange thing happened; a magical strength seemed to come to him; his burden suddenly lost its weight, and he could hold Twm Betsy on one hand, outstretched. Stranger still, the crashing, hissing sound of the rushing water stopped; a mysterious silence came upon everything.

Llew moved as if without effort; he walked buoyantly—almost without touching the ground; he held Twm Betsy under his arm, as he would, his mackintosh when he went for a holiday and no rain came on.

"Are we dead, both of us?" he asked of himself, very much frightened.

"Anyhow," he said, emphatically, "I'm on dry land, and the water's stopped. Let's have a look around."

He tried to walk in the normal manner; but his feet would not keep on the roadway. He moved about like a ball tamping on the ground.

"Like walking on 'lastic,'" said he.

Then he noticed that his head was being deluged with the water that dripped from it; also that from every

particle of his clothes, and the clothes and hair of Twm Betsy, dripped water. "It must be all right, whatever," said Llew, convinced as to his mortal existence. "But where's the water gone so sudden?"

He went back a few yards. But the light of his lamp instead of going ahead of him, seemed strangely to run upwards right in front of him. He raised the light to examine this. He saw the strangest thing that ever came within his experience.

"Well," said he, plaintively. "Here's a wall of water."

He stared hard at the smooth, shining thing before him. It went straight up like a great cathedral window, with a dim, yellow light behind it.

"But what's holding it up like that?" he marveled. "Fraps Twm Betsy knows."

Then Llew tried to bring back his friend's consciousness to get an explanation of the phenomenon.

He merely put his hand under Twm's arm, and lo! up leaped the wounded man with startling ease. He sprang into the air.

"Arglydd," said Llew, frightened. "You came up like a cork flying out of a bottle of pop."

Twm stood on one leg. He found no trouble at all in keeping himself in that position.

"What, in the name of goodness, is the matter?" he cried. "I'm doing tricks like a tumbler."

"Same as me, exactly," declared Llew, keeping his balance with difficulty. "Just like walkin' on 'lastic. I'm like a ball tamping about the place. Stop!" he shouted, suddenly.

Twm Betsy pulled up sharply. With the effort his body underwent a series of vibrations like the end of a spring-plank after the bathers takes his dive.

"It's the air!" cried Llew, in a voice thrilling with the sense of a great discovery.

"Doing what?"

"Keeping the water back!"

"Get away!" shouted Twm Betsy, with infinite scorn. But Llew insisted: "I'm sure that the plank door down here won't let the air go out, and the water won't let the air in. And the water can't come no further, because the air won't let it."

"What!" roared the other.

"Come and look."

Llew led the way. Twm followed. Llew tried to walk up towards the ground while in motion.

"Look!" he shouted.

"It's like swimmin' on dry land," grumbled Llew.

The detail left unexpressed—the detail which allowed them to "swim on dry land," simply amounted to this: Water will not mix with wind; nor wind with water. For water is heavy and wind is light. A gale lashes into the face of the sea; the angry water springs up into waves. But never does the water allow the tiniest breath of its enemy to penetrate even to the depth of a shade beyond the surface.

So here, the water rushed down and forced all the air in the roadway into the smallest volume it could assume. The door, so thoroughly built, with thick brattice along the bottom, would not admit of any escape; the volume of water exceeded the volume of air, and imprisoned it. But the prisoner would not, could not yield. It could not drive the water, greater in volume, back; but it would not allow it to come any further. And the secret of this? Nothing more or less than the brattice door which had, in the first place, held the water back. This pause gave the air time to get into shape for the contest—to clean its decks as it were. So that when the water burst down the brattice door and rushed through in a complete solid, from road to roof, the air met it in exactly the same form—solid, from road to roof. Consequently not a drop of the water could flow under, over or down the sides. And in this deadlock of the antagonistic elements Llew and his colleague found safety.

"The next thing," said Llew, with his light upon the strong plank door, "is how to get out. Can't we cut a piece out?"

Suddenly he turned his light to the ground.

"A rail," said he. "I can drive a hole through the turf side!"

They tore two of the tram-road rails. Llew put the handle of his lamp in his mouth to "show light." Then they cut and hammered the turf wall at the left side of the door.

Llew steadily cut a round hole in the turf big enough for a man to go through with ease. But he took care not to cut any part through. He weakened it equally all round. He knew enough of the ways of compressed air to understand that it would escape with the force of an explosion.

"Now," said he, at last. He threw down his rail. "Get behind me and jump after me when you see me knocked through."

He took the first place so as to take the first and most dangerous shock of the escaping air. That first shock sometimes mutilates the thing in its way.

"Ready," he roared.

"Aby,"

Llew struck with his fist the weakened part of the wall. It flew out like a feather. A roaring blast followed and in it two human beings found themselves projected like stones from a sling through the opening into the dust of the road at the other side. But it pitched them into safety.

At first stunned, they came to themselves as soon as a stream of water began to flow through after them. But the volume of water, limited to the size of the hole, could not harm them. It merely splashed over them.

Thousands Have Kidney Trouble and Don't Know It.

How To Find Out.

Fill a bottle or common glass with your water and let it stand twenty-four hours; a sediment or settling indicates an unhealthy condition of the kidneys; if it remains your linen it is evidence of kidney trouble; too frequent desire to pass it or pain in the back is also

convincing proof that the kidneys and bladder are out of order.

What to Do.

There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy, fulfills every wish in curing rheumatism, pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passage. It corrects inability to hold water and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to go often during the day, and to get up many times during the night.

The mild and the extraordinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists in 50c. and \$1. sizes.

You may have a sample bottle of this wonderful discovery and a book that tells more about it, both sent absolutely free by mail.

Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Home of Swamp-Root, Co., Binghamton, N. Y. When writing mention reading this generous offer in this paper.

Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

First Stereotype.

The first man to stereotype a newspaper was Charles Craske, formerly of St. Marks avenue who died the other day in Woodbridge, N. J., at the age of 83. He did this great thing in 1852, at the suggestion of Horace Greeley, and the result, of course, was a great though gradual change in newspaper printing, for it was years before it was the general practice. Mr. Craske had carried on the craft of stereotyping and electrotyping in New York for more than 50 years, his company being in Pearl street.

History of Coal.

The history of coal is comparatively modern. It seems to have been used first in England in the ninth century. London has no record of it until the thirteenth century and that is in the form of opposition. Parliament in 1318 petitioned the king, the second of Edwards, to prohibit the burning of an article claimed to be injurious to health and a royal proclamation was issued forbidding it. But the high price of wood compelled the Londoners to resort to it again.

The Only Survivor

of the Hayes Arctic Expedition, Mr. S. J. McCormick, now U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor, Bliss Station, Idaho, says: "For years I have suffered from severe pains in the hip joint and back bone, depriving me of all power. The cause was stone in the bladder and gravel in the kidneys. After using Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, of Rondout, N. Y., I was completely cured."

So many new bugs are being discovered that it might be well to take up the study of entomology, including humbugs.

A Scientific Wonder.

The cures that stand to its credit make Bucklin's Arnica Salve a scientific wonder. It cured E. R. Mulford, lecturer for the Patrons of Husbandry, Wayneboro, Pa., of a distressing case of piles. It heals the Worst Burns, Sores, Boils, Ulcers, Cuts, Wounds, Chilblains and Salt Rheum. Only 25 cents at All Druggists.

Modern Love-Making.

Courtship is dead. Young men no longer make passionate avowals, they never start when she approaches, they do not grow pallid with jealousy if another seems to be in favor, they certainly do not write sonnets to their mistress' eyebrow—in fact, they scarcely even go so far as to write her a letter, and if they do go to this length the result is never worth republishing in book form. Lovers do not talk about their hearts, and so on, and if engagements are terminated the severed twain have no scruples about subsequently meeting each other.

In novels something must be done to make up for the unromantic spirit of the age, so awful situations have to be invented for hapless heroines, who either have to kill themselves or be killed or die in lunatic asylums or convents.—London World.

America's "Good" Women.

There are many varieties of good women in the world, some passive and others active, some subjective and others aggressive. The good American woman is the most active and aggressive of her sex. She exercises the strictest discipline over her own family. She has the most decided convictions on social questions. In nine cases out of ten she is an anti-drinker, an anti-smoker, anti-gambler.—Blackwood's Magazine.

Like a Politician.

Lawson—Jones always thinks before he speaks, doesn't he?

Dawson—Yes, but then he doesn't always say what he thinks.—Somerville Journal.

THE SPEED LIMIT DEFIED.

Motorists in Great Britain Persistently Go Faster Than the Law Allows.

Writes an automobilist: "There is a speed limit in England and throughout Europe. Nowhere can one go faster than 20 miles an hour. The result is that, everywhere, everybody goes as fast as he pleases, and the brutal rate at which the cars fly through the narrow village streets, regardless of life or limb, would make me a socialist if I were a poor laborer. The English roads are very narrow. All are lined with green hedges instead of fences and cross each other suddenly at right angles. All through England, but especially in southern England, life is greatly concentrated, with the result that the spring in the English lanes, while the most beautiful thing on earth, can be conducive to smash-ups of all sorts and conditions.

"While we were in Great Britain the marquis of Queensberry petitioned for the right to carry arms in order to shoot any motorist on sight. He had been in the wilds of Africa and in the mountains of British Columbia after grizzlies, he said, without feeling that his life was in danger; but he was afraid to leave the gates of his own estate, and had pulled his own child from under the wheels of a flying auto-mobility. If a nobleman's child was not safe on the roadside, how about the child of an ordinary subject?"

"In Wales we ran into some very funny experiences. The sturdy Welsh ponies bore our advent philosophically, but the inhabitants 'shied.' Every human being became panic-stricken at sight of an automobile, and if he were riding or driving, his collapse was complete. We always stopped short and let them pass us when traveling in the opposite direction, or would overtake them slowly when traveling the same way. But we were meeting a terrorized population, who judged us guilty until we were proven innocent."

HOLLAND AND BELGIUM.

Manifestations of Desire for Closer Relations Between the Two Countries.

Some weeks ago the Petit Bleu, of Brussels, published a series of articles on the oft-debated idea of a closer union between the separated parts of the old kingdom of the Low Countries. The matter has now been taken up by the Dutch and Belgian press, and also by the German papers. On both sides there seems to be a desire for more intimate relations, but as to the means by which this result is to be brought about nothing definite has been said. Union was the dream of William the Silent, and in 1815 it was established by the congress of Vienna. But the events of 1830 separated the two countries, and as Holland and Belgium differ in religion, language and economic theories, it is difficult to see how that which failed in 1830 can be successful now.

Belgium has a mixed population, and the Walloons, who speak French, and the Flemings, who speak Flemish, have never thoroughly harmonized. The Flemings naturally turn to their relations in the north, and look on closer union with Holland as natural and desirable, and it is among them that the movement has its chief force. There are many drawbacks to the proposal, and the question of free trade and protection is not the least of them. But no harm is done by the debate in the newspapers; and whatever be the result of it, anything that tends to strengthen the position of the two little states will be cordially welcomed on this side of the channel.

DISUSE OF HAIR POWDER.

Immense Draft on England's Flour Supply Caused Public Disapproval.

During the last years of the eighteenth century the price of grain in England was very high. So much flour was used as hair powder that an attempt was made to check its use. A recent book, "A Sign of the Barber Pole," contains a copy of a document issued by the mayor, justices and principal inhabitants of Great Yarmouth, recommending the disuse of hair powder for a time.

"We flatter ourselves," they said in this proclamation, which was issued in January, 1795, "the military will not hesitate to adopt it, being fully convinced that appearances are at all times to be sacrificed to the public weal, and that in doing this they really do good." January 27, 1795.

In the following April a party of gentlemen at Woburn Abbey entered into an engagement to forfeit a certain sum of money if any of them wore their hair tied or powdered within a certain period.

Nevertheless the forces regarded with distrust persons who did not use hair powder. So late as 1820 a certain Major Cox, of Derby, an excellent Tory, declined to allow his son to become a pupil of a well-known military tutor, for the reason that the clergyman did not powder, and that he wore his hair short, which suggested that he must be a dangerous revolutionist.

Social Drawback.

"She'll never be a success in society—she doesn't know what people to be polite to."

"You mean she's rude to people who can help her along?"

"No, it's the other way. She's polite to everybody alike."—Baltimore American.

TORTURING PAIN.

Half This Man's Sufferings Would Have Killed Many a Person, But Doan's Cured Him.

Thousands of grateful people are telling every day how Doan's Kidney Pills cured them of distressing and dangerous kidney and bladder troubles.

Yet other thousands are suffering every day from these same ills. Why? They are either very negligent or very skeptical. Neglect of kidney disorders leads to dropsy, diabetes, Bright's disease and other fatal diseases.

Sincere, honest testimony like the following should convince every skeptic.

A. C. Sprague, stock dealer, of Normal, Ill., writes: "For two whole years I was doing nothing but buying medicines to cure my kidneys. I do not think that any man ever suffered as I did and lived. The pain in my back was so bad that I could not sleep at night. I could not ride a horse and sometimes was unable even to ride in a car. My condition was critical when I sent for Doan's Kidney Pills. I used three boxes and they cured me. Now I can go anywhere and do as much as anybody. I sleep well and feel no discomfort at all."

A FREE TRIAL of this great kidney medicine which cured Mr. Sprague will be mailed on application to any part of the United States. Address Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Sold by all dealers; price, fifty cents per box.

ROCKY MOUNTAIN TEA

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FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR

The original LAXATIVE cough remedy.

The genuine FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR is a Yellow package. Refuse substitutes.

Prepared only by FOLEY & COMPANY, Chicago.

For Sale by G. R. Wiley.

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Pleasant Evening Reveries—A C Join the Home

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THE HOME CIRCLE.

Pleasant Evening Reveries—A Column Dedicated to Tired Mothers as They Join the Home Circle at Evening Tide.

One Wife's Charm.

You ask me why I'm happy when so many wives complain, And say their husbands only live to give them endless pain? My secret you demand to know, You've seen my happy nook, And you quiz not a little, but—remember I can cook.

When other wives are envious, and tell my husband dear My gowns are very out of date, and at my wardrobe sneer, I have no fear, I only smile, I care not how I look!

I know I've but to whisper,—"Dear, remember I can cook!"

My love has often said to me, "my dear, I know you're plain, But married life with you, my sweet, has brought me naught but gain; Let other women sing and dance, or even write a book, Yet you're above them all in charm—remember, you can cook!"

And always when I'm begged by girls to tell them by what art I captured such a handsome man, and won quite all his heart, I merely say, "My dears, I'm sure that all the pains I took Was asking him to dinner—do remember I can cook!"

And all you modern women who are anxious to be wed, Be wise, throw up your arts and crafts, and learn to bake your bread; For be certain that no husband will forget the vows he took If his wife will only please him by remembering how to cook.

"So Tired."

A woman 51 years old took her own life in Chicago recently, leaving to her sorrowing family this only explanation: "I am so tired, so tired—there is so much to do." She had finished her task before she sought death. Her home had been made clean and neat. A heavy washing had been dried, ironed and laid out in neat orderly piles. Then she had gone to the attic of the little home and with her own tired hands had welcomed death. This is a sad lesson to the living who may still have a tired mother in the household, bearing the heavy burdens uncomplainingly, and should be dear to those whom she cares for so faithfully. She should be given every help possible from the strongest sons and daughters who are neglecting the home duties that they might perform, leaving them for the tired mother to do. "I am so tired, so tired—there is so much to do." Too many a good mother feels it as she goes on and on bearing the burdens. Too many well grown children forget it as they seek pleasure and pastime and constantly add to the burdens of the mother, which should be lightened as the years go by.

The above appeared in a recent issue of the Chicago Drover's Journal. We can but wonder if there are any mothers in the homes that this paper visits, who are saying, "I am so tired, so tired." Young lady, cut this out and paste it in front of your mirror, so you may see it many times each day. If there is a tired mother in the home each member of the family circle is knowing to the fact. Too many of our young people fail in showing considerate attention, and too often do not fully appreciate the self sacrificing love and benign presence of mother. Like the air and the sunlight, she and her tender ministries are received and looked upon as a matter of fact. When she is at rest in the home of the soul, this thoughtless negligence will cost them many a tear. The time will come when the consciousness of having done our duty to those who bore and cherished us, will be of more value than fame or gold. This department is conducted in the hope that it may awaken on the part of the husband and the child a deeper appreciation of her who is the central figure of home; that it may strengthen the family bonds, making them more beautiful and tender; that it may encourage charity and breathe hope for that future where language is music, thought is light, and love is law. If you still have your mother with you, see that she never has cause to say, "I am so tired" if it is in your power to prevent it. Let the above sad lesson be kept fresh in memory's casket never to be lost or forgotten.

A Wedding Write-up.

"Sallie Hankins and Web Dinkelspiel were married, Tuesday night, with all the eclat of a Fifth avenue wedding. Sallie looked mighty handsome in her new gown, which her father bought in Binghamton Cross-roads for the occasion. It was a pale blue corsete trimmed with lemon-cream and water-melon pink. The goods, we learn, was pure Westminster, with a bolero of tarlatan, with mousseline de soie insertion and balbriggan edging. The dress was made in Queen Anne style, with Louis XIV. sleeves. Sallie's hat was a dream of loveliness. It was made here in our city. Bangville is rapidly becoming a metropolis. The hat was made with a wire frame base, trimmed with real corn flowers and an aigrette of turkey-cock. The effect was dazzling. Webb looked miserable in a white shirt and laced shoes. After the wedding a sausage supper was served, and Webb and Sallie commenced housekeeping at their new home in Johnnie Cake Hollow."—Bangville (Iowa) Banner.

This little extract from the society columns of a western exchange shows how the section which we used to refer to as "wild and woolly" has overtaken and passed the effete East. Tame and colorless indeed appear the wedding notices in our papers, as compared with this reportorial gem. Such a write up as that might well be framed and hung in the parlor, along with the marriage certificate, and handed down to posterity as a cherished heritage. Perhaps that style of serving up weddings will sometime be adopted by the Maine newspapers and in the meanwhile many a bride will envy Sallie that wedding outfit, and many a practical reader will wonder if Webb, in his unaccustomed garb, did not catch cold.

Buds and Flowers.

The pleasantest things in the world are pleasant thoughts, and the greatest art in life is to have as many of them as possible.

Perfection consists not in doing extraordinary things, but in doing ordinary things extraordinarily. If Christian charity be in your heart your whole life may be a continual exercise of it.

Be not anxious about tomorrow. Do today's duty, fight today's temptation, and do not weaken and distrust yourself by looking forward to things which you cannot see and could not understand if you saw them.

Never be discouraged because good things get on so slowly here; and never fail to do daily that good which lies next to your hand. Do not be in a hurry, but be diligent. Enter into the sublime patience of the Lord.

If you expect a disagreeable thing, meet it and get rid of it as soon as you can; if you expect anything agreeable, you need not be in such a hurry, for the anticipation of pain is pain—the anticipation of pleasure is pleasure.

Of what good is it to learn? That we may become modist; that we may occupy life with something better than those things to which our vanity prompts us; that we may make ourselves of some little use to our fellows, without exacting gratitude from them.

There is great danger of losing one's temper when arguing with anyone on some trivial matter. This is not only very unnecessary, but also decidedly bad policy. If you are taking the wrong side, it only does you harm to lose control of yourself, and if you are in the right, there is no occasion to do so. A lawyer once wittily put the matter thus: "Possession is nine tenths of the law; self-possession is ten."

To the woman who wishes to make her path through life an easy and agreeable one, the science of smiling is a most necessary study. Like acting, or art, or engineering, it is a thing in which only practice

can make one perfect. A little theory may go a long way, but it is enough to remember these two rules: First, the honey of a smile catches more hearts than the vinegar of a frown, or the pepper of a sneer; second, it is not the mechanical beauty, but the significance of a smile that makes it attractive.

McCall's Magazine.

LOBSTERS' BAD CHARACTER.

Sulry, Suspicious and Unsociable and Regards Everything as Foe.

The Scotch fishery board in its twenty-third annual report gives the following as the characteristics of the lobster, says American Shipping. It is an essentially sulry, suspicious and unsociable fish, and regards anything that comes near it as its foe. The main motive of its activity is defense, and in defending itself it manifests a blind and unreasonable vengeance. It procures a hole in which to wait for its prey, and to which to retire after a fight, and it is then unsafe for any animal to approach it.

The keenness of attack and relentless hold when once it has gripped its antagonist are due to its want of sight. The eye of the lobster is so sensitive that strong light blinds it. Although it possesses keen sight when first hatched, the lobster is practically blind later in life. It sees nothing properly, but simply has the sensation of light and shadow. It tests a shadow with its antennae, and sometimes, when a strong shadow is cast on it, the lobster will leap at it on the off-chance that it is a foe.

The fighting tendency makes it difficult to keep lobsters in confinement. When once they have settled down, however, they will live at peace with one another, but it is only an armed neutrality, and if one of the fish ever loses its fighting power it is at once attacked by the others.

STIFF PRICE FOR THE TEA.

Extortionate Demand of Pretty Actresses at a Charity Entertainment.

Cups of tea were sold at \$5 each recently at a fete at the ministry of marine in aid of the Paris Art Orphanage. In addition to this those who took sugar and milk had to pay an extra \$2.50 for the privilege of being allowed these luxuries, says the Boston Express.

All the prettiest actresses were selling and all Paris was buying at prices that would have been abnormal were it not for the admirable cause. Mme. Dieterle, the charming blonde, who is credited with possessing the prettiest smile and the most silvery laugh in Paris, sold tickets for a lottery for as much as she could get.

Mlle. Lavalliere, of the Varieties, sold face powder at the rate of \$20 the tiny box. It was Mme. Le Bary, who not long ago appeared at the St. James' with Mr. George Alexander, who carried out the tea extortion. Mme. Polaire sold sweets, and only took banknotes in payment.

A very large sum must have been realized for the orphanage, which provides for the daughters of artists, authors, actors and musicians who have died penniless, keeps the girls until they marry and then provides them with a dowry.

THE CHAMPION MEAN MAN.

Bribes Children to Go Without Supper and Steals the Pennies.

"Talk about meanness," said a man from the northern part of the county as he dropped into police headquarters, reports the Binghamton Press, "I believe that we have a man up in our village who is about the limit.

"He had two children and did not seem to care whether they had anything to eat or not. The man was well off financially, but did not like to pay out money for the support of the children.

"Night after night I have known the man to give each of the children a penny to go to bed without their supper, and then in the morning he would make them give the penny up before they had their breakfast.

"One morning the children came downstairs and said that they had lost their pennies. The father seemed to be infuriated, but I think that it was only put on.

"He demanded the money before the children could have their breakfasts, and when they did not produce the money he whipped them both and made them go without their morning meal. I think that he stole the money after they had gone to bed."

If you are troubled with Piles and can't find a cure, try Witch Hazel Salve, but be sure you get that made by E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago. It is the Original. If you have used Witch Hazel Salve without being relieved it is probable that you got hold of one of the many worthless counterfeits that are sold on the reputation of the genuine DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve.

"No man is guilty until he is convicted. You must always remember that." "Yes, but this fellow is a member of the United States Senate."

DR. KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY

Breaks no Hearts, Excuses no Crimes.

Dr. David Kennedy's FAVORITE REMEDY is not a disguised enemy of the human race; where it cannot help, it does not harm. It is composed of vegetable ingredients and does not heat or inflame the blood but cools and purifies it. In all cases of Kidney troubles, Liver complaints, Constipation of the Bowels, and the delicate derangements which afflict women, the action of Dr. Kennedy's FAVORITE REMEDY is beyond praise. Thousands of grateful people voluntarily testify to this, in letters to Dr. Kennedy; and with a warmth and fullness of words which mere business certificates never possess. It makes no drunkards—excuses no crimes—breaks no hearts. In its coming there is hope, and in its wings there is healing. We challenge a trial and are confident of the result. Your druggist has it. ONE DOLLAR a Bottle. Bear in mind the name and address: Dr. David KENNEDY, Rondout, New York.

Sold by W. E. Bosserman, Bethel, Me.

GHOSTS OF ABBOTSFORD.

Attempts to Create Spooks at Sir Walter Scott's Home Proved Failures.

The attempt at making "a ghost of Abbotsford" will probably end with the lady to whom the name was applied, says the London Academy. This lady, the widow of Rev. John Carmichael, has just died at Edinburgh at the venerable age of 83. When a child she went as a visitor to Abbotsford, and, losing her way on one occasion, opened the dining-room door noiselessly. It happened that Sir Walter and his guests were discussing the question of the possibility of the appearance of a departed spirit, and the mysterious opening of the door at the moment won for the little girl the name of "the ghost of Abbotsford." This name she retained through life.

Another attempt at creating a ghost at Abbotsford was doomed to failure. Opposite to the entrance to the library there is an arched doorway leading to other rooms. It was discovered that by an arrangement of lights the shadow of a person under the arch could be thrown on the opposite door with weird effect. But Sir Walter, when called upon to witness the experiment, did not express approval of it, for a reason that even Lockhart could not guess. Scott's interest in ghosts, however, is notorious, and he liked telling ghost stories to his visitors.

The Northern Man in Texas. As the northerner listens and looks in Texas all the illusions he brought with him are dispelled. Instead of the embattled hip pocket there is a telephone consultation with one's attorney. Instead of a shooting affray there is a lawsuit. In lieu of the red shirt there is boiled and bosomed linen and the bandana is replaced by a caplar from Troy. Where one expected to find leather-trousered cowboys there are store-clothed hackmen, including, at San Antonio, the second son of a British nobleman who went broke and is now earning his living by driving visitors about the city. As for law and order in Texas, a man with a concealed six-shooter in New York is safer from arrest than the man with a concealed toy pistol in Texas.—Sunset Magazine.

Cost of Living. The cost of living in this country for the eight years to July 1, 1905, according to Dun's Index Number, has risen 35.7 per cent.; that is, wholesale prices representing, in due relation to per capita consumption, the cost of breadstuffs, meats, dairy and garden products, and other food; clothing, metals and miscellaneous products like lumber, glass, paints and drugs have risen since 1897 from 72.455 to 98.312. The prices of many hundred commodities, embracing practically all the necessities of life, are included in this reckoning.—N. Y. Times.

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of  J. C. Watson

An enterprising dealer in second-hand clothing in New Haven, who is long on advertising and short on his knowledge of English composition, has compromised on the following sign: "Isadore Levy having cast off clothing of every description, invites your close inspection."

They Cure! Harvard Headache Powders

"Will be found to give immediate relief in all cases of Nervous, Neuralgia, and Sick Headache. 25 cents per box.—Prepared and Sold by F. A. SHURTLEFF & CO SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

Mail orders promptly filled.

IRA C. JORDAN,
Dealer in
General Merchandise and
GRAIN,
BETHEL, MAINE.

C. K. FOX,

DEALER IN

Dry Goods and Groceries

Men's, Women's and Children's Shoes,
Gents' Furnishings.

Ask about Dutchess Trousers.

Ten cents a button, one dollar a rip.

Main Street.

Bethel, Maine.

GRASS SEED.

Timothy, Hungarian,

Lawn Grass, Alsike

and New York Clover.

Fertilizers, Lime and Cement

Corn, Flour and Feed.

Woodbury & Purington, Bethel.

EVERY DAY SALE.

I will sell at Private Sale at my store on Main St., on

Six Days and Three Nights
in Every Week

everything in a Grocer's outfit including

A choice line of

Frankforts, Bologna Sausage,

Penley's Blue Tagged Smoked Ham,

Pressed Cooked Ham, Salt Pork,

Pickled Tripe, Salt Mackerel,

Luncheon Halibut, Boneless Salt Fish,

Oysters, Clams, and a thousand and

one things too numerous to mention.

Goods delivered at time of sale.

C. A. LUCAS, BETHEL, ME.

Always Remember the Full Name
Laxative Bromo Quinine
Cures a Cold in One Day, Grip in Two.

 on Box. 25c.

Window Shades.

A New Line in Variety of Colors
Just Received.

PRICES 25, 35 AND 50 CENTS.

White Drapery Poles, Brass
Extension Rods,
Picture Hooks, Shade Pulls,
Pole Sockets, Etc.

W. E. Bosserman,
Druggist,
BETHEL, MAINE.

WE WILL START YOU IN THE Tea & Coffee Business.

We offer a special opportunity and will start you in a Tea, Coffee and Spice business of your own; hundreds have been successful under our co-operation and are now prosperous merchants; we assist you and work with you to make you successful; teas in any quantity \$2.50 per pound for the finest grades; write for our 1906 price list and special information; 35 years in business.

New York, CHINA & JAPAN TEA CO.
(IMPORTERS),
Hudson & Canal Streets, New York City

Channel Tunnel Scheme.
According to the London Graphic, the present year will witness a revival on the part of French engineers and commercial men, of the channel tunnel scheme. The engineers and their scientific friends in the Institute of France have just given the first symptom of it, in celebrating the memory of M. Poirier, the engineer who initiated the project, now more than 30 years ago.

Rightful King of Poland.
Though an American citizen now, Col. John Sobieski, once Prohibition candidate for governor of Missouri, indisputably is rightful king of Poland. He lives at present in California. He was born in Poland in 1842 and he and his daughter are the only known direct descendants of the warrior king of Poland, John Sobieski.

Thickness of Human Skin.
The skin of the men and women of some nations is much thicker than that of others, particularly in hot countries. The Central African negro has a skin about half as thick again as that of a European. That of a negro is thickest over the head and back—evidently to form a protection against the sun.

Football Did It.
A young man of Gloucester, England, received such a shock on hearing of his father's death that he lost the power of speech. Recently he went to a football game. In his excitement he tried to cheer and succeeded in doing so. He can speak as fluently as ever now.

"THE HOUSEHOLD OUTFITTERS"

New Spring Rugs and Carpets.

The spring stocks are complete and the carpet department is better fitted than ever to care for your needs. Note some remarkable values offered for the next two weeks.

Brussels Tapestry Carpets

in all the newest patterns and colorings. 83c. yard.

Best Bigelow Brussels and Axminster Rugs,

size 10.6x7.6 ft. Choice things in two-tone, Reds, Greens, etc. Floral, Oriental and Set Patterns. Genuine value is 24.50. Special cost price. \$16.89.

Genuine Inlaid Linoleum

Goods in which the colors go clear through to the back so the pattern cannot wear off. Suitable for offices, stores, vestibules, bathrooms or any room in the house. Two special patterns, oak floor or quiet mixed effect. real worth, \$1.25. 79c. square yard.

Puritan Finish

for hardwood floor and linoleum. \$2.50 gallon.

OREN HOOPER'S SONS,

479 Congress St., PORTLAND, MAINE.

TOKENS SENT TO JOCKEYS.

Queer Tributes That Are Sent to the Riders of Race Horses.

One of the greatest of living jockeys has a most remarkable collection of tributes from admirers, unknown and otherwise. It contains, among other strange things, says the Minneapolis Journal, pawn tickets, writs and summonses contributed by unsuccessful backers of his mounts, talismans, sermons and tracts for his spiritual welfare, recipes for all kinds of ailments from coughs to a tendency to corpulence, forms for insuring against accidents, offers of marriage accompanied by bundles of photographs of would-be wives, welchers' tickets and a pair of worn-out boots with the legend: "All that is left of them after walking from York to London; backed all your mounts."

A few years ago, after his horse had lost an important race, a well-known furlman went up to the jockey and made him a formal and public presentation of a silver snuffbox, saying that if he would look inside he would see the kind of horse he ought to ride in the future. The jockey opened the box and found in it half a dozen fat snails.

It was the same satirical owner who on another occasion presented his jockey with a sumptuous casket, which on being opened disclosed a wooden spoon, and to a third jockey who had failed to win an important race he handed a pair of crutches bought from a beggar on the course.

JAPAN NOW REACHING OUT.

Subsidizes Steamship Lines to South America to Obtain Trade.

Consul Britain, of Kehl, Germany, reports that according to a recent article in a German newspaper the Japanese government has recently granted a subsidy to a Japanese-South American steamship line, which plies between Japan and Buenos Ayres, Argentina. The object of this is to increase the imports of wool, flour and wheat from Argentina, which products are chiefly needed and desired for Japan's army and marines. An English newspaper also reports on a similar matter and remarks:

"The scheme which has been under consideration for some time for the emigration of Japanese workmen to Brazil and the creation for that purpose of a direct Japanese steamship service to Santos and Rio Janeiro is about to be realized. Two special commissioners of the Japanese government are now examining on the spot the proposal of establishing a Japanese bank at Rio Janeiro."

KAISER A GREAT READER.

Keeps Two Secretaries Busy Marking Passages of Interest for Him.

The kaiser has two secretaries employed in little else than supplying his table with magazines, newspapers and books. Those passages are marked with green pencil to which his majesty's special attention is to be called. His taste is universal. He is a soldier, a landlord, a sailor, a huntsman and sportsman, an artist, a mechanic above all a politician, and on all these subjects books, etc., come pouring to his table, which he manages to run through in a fashion, faster than most men. He is a wonderful newspaper reader. Especially does he pay attention to the articles in the foreign press on foreign politics. It is said he reads the foreign policy articles in English papers more than he does articles on the same subject in the German press. On his journeys, and these are frequent, the kaiser reads almost all day. Nearly every big station where the imperial train stops, he sends an adjutant for all the papers he can lay his hands on; it does not matter what their contents be or how insignificant the papers.

Big Power Scheme.

The proposal to send electricity 700 miles from the River Zambesi to Johannesburg is criticised by many experts, who declare the feat practically impossible in the present state of the electric art, because of the great cost involved. Other experts affirm that the scheme is commercially feasible. The capitalists have not yet, it seems, intervened in the discussion to the extent of putting up the cold cash. It is not disputed that the Victoria falls will give the required power, but the cost of conductors 700 miles long, with expensive machinery and apparatus at both ends, would, it is contended, be prohibitory.

Explained.

"Why isn't that astronomer as famous as he deserves to be?" asked one scientist.

"Because," answered the other, "he insists on using his telescope instead of his imagination."—Washington Star.

Best Thing to Do.

Crenniz White—I'd do anything in the world for art.
J. Caustic—Well, why don't you quit painting?—Judge.

Trouble Coming.

"May I ask what you call these?" asked the British visitor, turning to the man sitting next to him at the hotel table.

"The cook, I believe," answered the other, "calls them buckwheat cakes."

The visitor tasted them and took out his notebook.

He had found material for a whole chapter in his forthcoming work on America.—Chicago Tribune.

Necessary Preparation.

"Laura," said Mr. Ferguson, "what kind of a looking girl is this Miss Willmerson who is coming to visit you next week?"

"She's the handsomest girl of my acquaintance," answered Mrs. Ferguson. "Well that means that I've got to take that cracked mirror off the bureau and put a new one in its place."

The Coming Aristocracy.

Visitor (in penitentiary)—Who is that distinguished looking convict?

Warden—He is known here as No. 1,147.

"He seems to hold himself aloof from his fellows."

"Yes; you can hardly expect him to associate with the common herd. His trial cost the state \$200,000."—Chicago Tribune.

Establishing a Basis.

Tufford Knutt (at the kitchen door)—Hev ye got a pipe organ that needs tunin', ma'am?

Woman of the House—Pipe organ? Of course not!

"Well, ma'am, seein' I hain't got no chanst to earn a meal, would ye mind jest givin' me a bite of something to eat?"—Chicago Tribune.

Obituary Slander.

Wilhelm Schmied, of Unterlah, Germany, who instructed a stonemason to inscribe on his wife's tombstone the words: "Here rests the body of Marie Schmied, who died, after much suffering, from the effects of unscrupulous treatment," has been sentenced to a month's imprisonment for slandering the doctor in the case.

How a Woman Reasons.

A woman never loses interest in the man she might have married, says the Council Grove (Kan.) Guard. If he succeeds she prides herself on the fact that she could have had him. If he fails she is equally proud of the fact that she had foresight enough to turn him down.

Returned to Punishment.

A man of Cardiff, Wales, was accused of stealing lead from a roof, and broke jail and fled. After he had traveled 26,000 miles he surrendered and was tried on the charge of theft and acquitted. But he was held for trial for escaping from prison.

Automobilists.

At Geelong, New South Wales, a man has been committed to an insane asylum who thinks he is a runaway automobile. When he was arrested he was black and blue from colliding with trees, fences and walls.

Not So Blind.

"Dis here Cupid child may be blind," said Uncle Eben, "but it do seem to me dat he kin manage to spy out a heap o' beauty an' loveliness dat ain't visible to de disinterested bystander."—Washington Star.

Died for Doll.

Marie Favre, five years old, dropped her doll into Lake Neuchâtel, and at once plunged in to rescue it. The doll was clasped in her arms, when her body was recovered.

Unique Distinction.

The late Jacob Litt, who acquired a large fortune in a short time, had the unique distinction in the theatrical business of never having paid a royalty to an author.

Russia in Asia.

Russian Asiatic possessions are three times the size of Great Britain's, but hold only 23,000,000 inhabitants, as compared with England's 297,000,000 subjects.

Still in the Family.

Nurse—The baby has your hair, sir. Scantlocks—Do you think so? Well, I'm glad some one in the family has it.—N. Y. Telegram.

Soup in Sacks.

Frozen soup, in small leather sacks, is carried by travelers in eastern Siberia. Frozen milk is also carried in the same way.

Autos in Africa.

"Steam ox" and "steam camel" are the names given to automobiles by the natives of German Southwest Africa.

Our Coal Output.

The United States this year has mined more coal than was produced in the world in 1880.

Harolism.

A hero is a man who has met the psychological moment and embraced it.

THE BLUE STORES

FEBRUARY OVERCOAT SALE.

WE HAVE TOO MANY OVERCOATS

and we are going to sell them. We would rather sell than carry over, and that's the reason we are offering.

\$7.50 and \$8.00 Overcoats for	\$ 5.50
\$10 " " "	7.50
\$12 and \$13 " " "	10.00
\$14 \$15 and \$16 " " "	12.00
\$17 and \$18 " " "	14.00

A few Men's and Boys' Overcoats a little out of style at half price.

All Winter Goods, ULSTERS, REEFERS, LAMB LINED COATS, RUSSIAN VESTS, TROUSERS, UNDERWEAR ETC. marked way down. We can truly say that we never before offered such excellent lines of Men's Boys' and Children's Clothing at such low prices.

If you care to save money come and see us.

F. H. NOYES COMPANY,

MEN'S AND BOYS' OUTFITTERS,
NORWAY SOUTH PARIS
TELEPHONE 135-2

OUR EVANGELINE BOOTS and OXFORDS FOR \$3.00

ARE PROVING VERY SATISFACTORY, THEY ARE AS GOOD AS CAN BE MADE FOR THAT PRICE.

We carry all Styles all Sizes, B C D and E wide. Remember we have one of the largest lines of all kinds of footwear in the State, also a nice line of TRUNKS and SUIT CASES.

SMILEY SHOE STORE,

OPERA HOUSE BLOCK, NORWAY, MAINE.
E. N. Swett, Mgr. and Salesman. F. W. Faunce, Salesman
Eastern Telephone, Store, 112-3. E. N. Swett's Residence, 112-17

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13 ASTOR PLACE, NEW YORK

IMPORTANT SAVING IN MEN'S CLOTHING

Many men have taken advantage of our Mid-winter sale of Men's Suits and Overcoats.

There are plenty left for your selection if you come quick.

Men's \$10 Suits and Overcoats are now \$7.50

Men's \$12 " " " " " " \$10.

Men's \$15 " " " " " " \$12.

Several broken lots of Men's 50 cent underwear for 29 cents per garment. One lot Men's Underwear, summer weight, 25 cent quality, now 13 cents. Odd lots of boys' 25 cent Underwear, while it lasts for 13 cents.

Boys' 75 cents and \$1.00 Russian Vests for 25 cents.

H. B. FOSTER,

NORWAY, MAINE

Spring Coats

That are up-to-the minute are what every lady wants.

As we write, the Coats and Suits coming into the store direct from work room. All the new effects, coats and serges in 21 in., 28 in. and 42 in.

Prices \$4.98, 5.98, 7.50, 9.00, and 10.00.

THE NEW SUITS

Are endless in assortment prices. There is surely a suit for every price here.

NEW SHIRT WAIST PATTERNS

In the new fresh weaves great variety of patterns.

Prices per Pattern 44, 70 and 80.

Why not make your Spring Waists now?

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Spruce, Fir, Hemlock, Basswood Logs also 15' of Spruce, Hemlock

Fir, cut 50 inches long

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SPECIALIST.

Asses, Cash or Credit. Satisfaction Guaranteed. 16 Years' Experience. Eyes Tested Free. Graduate Optician.

ONE YEAR IN NORWAY.

Wanted.

Protestant woman capable of work for family of five, and entire charge at times, who kind to children; permanent home, \$4.50; or one who can meals and keep house clean washing and ironing done.—E. 7 Evandale Terrace, Savin Hill, Chester, Mass., or inquire of Mrs. D. S. Hastings, Bethel, Me.

For Sale

At a BARGAIN if sold at Chicago Cottage organ. Inquire the

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